

(The Monroe Institute Bulletin, March 1987)

REFLECTIONS

The purpose of this column is to offer our membership an opportunity for creative expression. We encourage you to use this forum for sharing your thoughts, hopes and ideas, serious or whimsical, in verse or essay, on subjects relating to the limitless field of human consciousness.

So let those creative juices flow, and send your efforts along to us! We only ask that you stay within the bounds of good taste (tweaking noses and/or being slightly risqué' is ok, but we don't want to seriously offend anyone) and reasonable length. To get the ball rolling, a member of our staff (who wishes to remain anonymous) submitted this poem for your perusal.

The Thread

Within the fabric of the Universe,
There is the thread of Understanding.
A thread finer than silk—stronger than steel.
Look not within the warp of time,
Look not within the weft of space,
To find the thread.
For the wheel upon which we spin the thread is pure energy;
The loom upon which we weave it is unbounded creativity;
The shuttle—thought.
Your intricate tapestry, rich in color and creative flow,
Is different from mine—
Yet they share the common thread.
We cannot use another's loom, nor change a pattern not our own...
But we can sew our tapestries together into a larger whole,
With that thread of Understanding,
And a needle made of Love.

Hemi-Sync® is a registered trademark of Interstate Industries, Inc.
© 1987 The Monroe Institute